

ZERO ZERO

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS
MAY/JUNE 1995



Beginning
this issue ~
The Chuckling
Whatsit
by R. Sala

OH NO,,, THE END OF THE WORLD
IS THIS SUNDAY AND ME WITH THESE
PUS OOZING SORES ALL OVER MY FACE!
HOW ON EARTH WILL I GET A DATE!?



zerozero

May/June 1995

3

TRASHMAN by Spain and Algernon Backwash

9

THE CHUCKLING WHATSIT (Chapter 1) by Richard Sala

19

HOMUNCULUS: 'His Origin' by Mack White

24

Centerpiece by Glenn Head

26

ストーフ[®] サ[™]
ヘア ヌート[™]!

by David Mazzucchelli

34

NEW ADVENTURES OF JESUS: 'Up the River' by Frank Stack

39

VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE by David Collier

43

CAR-BOY in 'Curse of the Car Killers' by Max Andersson

cover by Richard Sala

frontispiece by Mats!?

back cover by Wayno

zero
zero

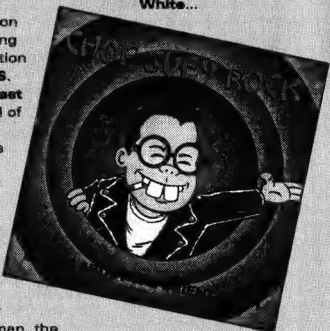
Editor Kim Thompson
Art Director Dave Yerger
Production Assistant
Loren Trayes
Technical Support
Peggy White
Production Office
Back Cover Wayne
Cover Color Scans
Rayson Films
Contributing Cartoonists
(present) Max
Anderson, David
Collier, David
Mantz?, David
Mazurczuk, Richard
Sala, Spain, Frank
Steck, Mack White
Contributing Cartoonists
(past & future) Rick
Alt, Bob Baker, Ray
Charles Burns, Joe
Coleman, Dede Darcy,
Kim Deitch, Simon
Deitch, Mike Diene,
Michael Dugan, Mary
Flanagan, Joe Friedman,
Timothy Griggs
Justin Green, Bill
Griffith, David Holzman,
Jeff Johnson, Kaz
Pat Moriarty, Mark
Newgard, Archer
Petersen, John
Henriette Valium,
R. Williams, Skip
Williamson,
Jim Woodring
Promotion Tammy
Weaton
Circulation & Accounts,
Kitty

In addition to biographical notes on **ZERO ZERO** cartoonists, this column includes information on availability of other books, zines, and miscellaneous products by these selfsame cartoonists. An "FB" next to the price means you can order the literature in question from Fentagraphics Books, using the coupon on the inside back cover.

First of all, our heartiest congratulations to **Frank "Foolbert Sturgeon" Stack**, whose graphic novel (written by **Harvey Pekar** and **Joyce Brabner**) **OUR CANCER YEAR** (still available from FB/\$17.95) was nominated for an **Eleanor Award**; Pekar and Brabner were also nominated for "Best Writer"...

Speaking of **Elsner Awards**, **David Mazzucchelli** raked in a nomination for **CITY OF GLASS** (available from FB/\$12.00), as did series designer **art Spiegelman**. This means Mazzucchelli and Stack will be competing directly against one

Speaking of the **Neon Lit** series, **Spain** has been tapped for the adaptation of William Lindsay Gresham's **NIGHTMARE ALLEY**, to be published sometime in 1986 by Avon Books, and is also working on a book-length adaptation of Jim Madow's **BOOTS**. He can also be seen in **Last Gasp's** upcoming revival of the classic horror underground **SKULL**. His most recent books are **MY TRUE STORY** (FB/\$14.95) and **SHE: THE BIG BITCH ANTHOLOGY** (from **Last Gasp**, but available from FB for \$14.95); if the story in this issue of **ZERO ZERO** whets your appetite for more Trashman, the collection **TRASHMAN LIVES!** is still in print, too (FB/\$14.95).



Speaking of Mack White, he's preparing **VILLA OF MYSTERIES**, a one-shot comic that will combine his **SNAKE EYES** material with several brand new stories; it will be published by **Fantagraphics Books** in November 1995. Also, look for an interview with White in the current issue of **THE NOSE**, and gird yourself for the second installment of **"Homunculus"** in the September issue of **ZERO ZERO**.

Finally, keep a watchful eye out for the premiere of **JIMBO**, a new continuing comic by the man who helped blast **ZERO**

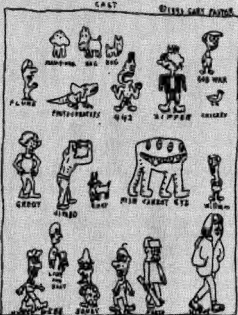
Kitchen Sink
volumes,
**HYPNOTIC
TALES** and
**THIRTEEN
O'CLOCK**, and
watch for his
animated
serial
**"Invisible
Hands"** in
reruns on
MTV's **Liquid
Television**, as
well as regular



another in the "graphic novel" category (and against **R. Crumb** for **INTRODUCING KAFKA**) — tough break, guys. Mazzucchelli is currently sojourning in Japan, which partly explains his choice of subject matter for the story in this issue of **ZERO ZERO**. Although he hasn't released a volume of **RUBBER BLANKET** in two years, his work can be seen in the second volume of the new **DRAWN & QUARTERLY** anthology, and he is the feature interview in the current issue of **CRASH** (the new meanest magazine about comics in the world!), where he talks extensively about his **Neon Lit** book, the above-mentioned **CITY OF GLASS...**

strips in **NICKELODEON
MAGAZINE...**

Speaking of **Nickelodeon** magazine, you'll also find regular strips by once and future **ZERO ZERO** contributor **Kim Deitch** and this issue's back cover artist, **Wayno**, there. Wayno, who finds time to execute such one-shot jobs as the CD sleeve to **CHOP SUEY** **ROCK** shown above (don't ask) can also be found regularly in **ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY**, **DUPLEX PLANET** **ILLUSTRATED**, **NATIONAL COMICS GAZETTE**, and similar rags. He is currently working on a new anthology — publication



ZERO off the launching pad, premiere cover artist **Gary Panter**. **JIMBO** will be debuting from the **ZONGO** imprint of **Matt Groening's BONGO COMICS** this summer, to the inevitable enraged bafflement of Simpsons fans nationwide...

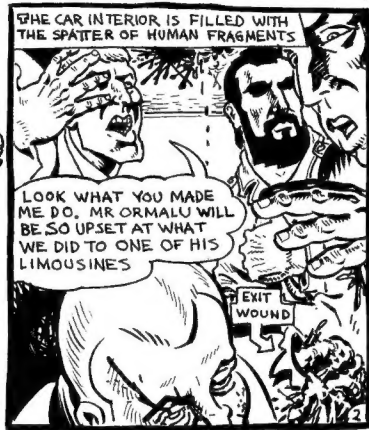
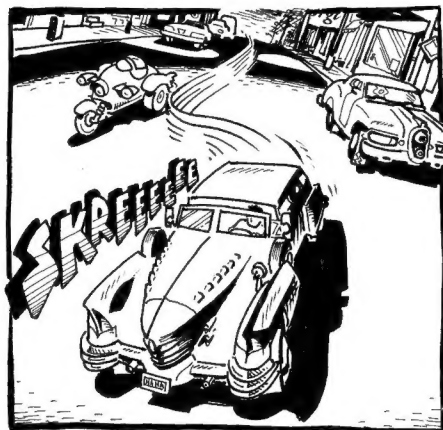
ZERO ZERO, MAY/JUNE 1990 (ISSN-0923) is published bi-monthly by Fantagraphics Books, and is #1985 the 19th issue. All stories are © 1986 their respective writers and artists: Mike Alexander, John Kessel, David Mazzucchelli, Richard Sala, Spain, Frank Stack, Mick White. Cover © 1990 Richard Sala. Printed in Canada, centered © 1995 Glenn Head. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without written permission from Fantagraphics Books or the creators. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and institutions depicted herein and any living or dead person is intended, and any such similarities are coincidental. With the exception of biographical and autobiographical material, Letters to ZERO ZERO are accepted for publication in the magazine and are assumed for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used without further acknowledgment. May, 1995. Fantagraphics Books, 7663 Lake City Way N., Seattle, WA 98115.

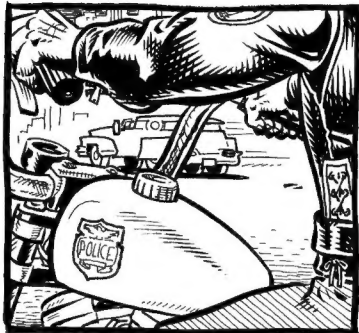
PRINTED IN CANADA.



© SPAIN RODRIGUEZ '75







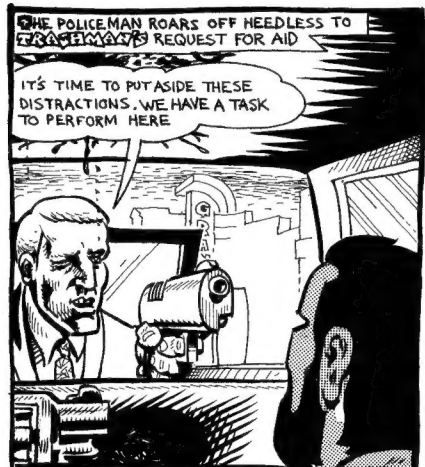
JUST WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON
HERE



I'M ON A SPECIAL
ASSIGNMENT FOR
MR. ORMALU AND
WE HAVE TO DIAL 922

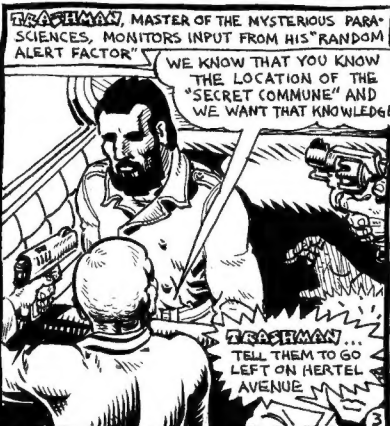


EXCUSE ME, OFFICER,
I'M BEING HELD AGAINST
MY WILL BY THESE GUYS



THE POLICE MAN ROARS OFF NEEDLESS TO
FRATEMAN'S REQUEST FOR AID

IT'S TIME TO PUT ASIDE THESE
DISTRACTIONS. WE HAVE A TASK
TO PERFORM HERE



FRATEMAN, MASTER OF THE MYSTERIOUS PARA-
SCIENCES, MONITORS INPUT FROM HIS "RANDOM
ALERT FACTOR"

WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW
THE LOCATION OF THE
"SECRET COMMUNE" AND
WE WANT THAT KNOWLEDGE

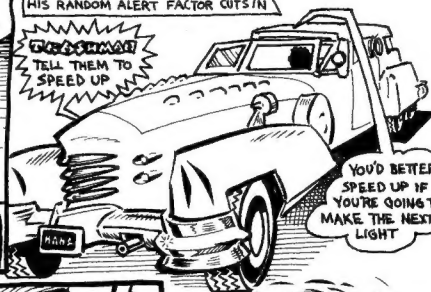
FRATEMAN ...
TELL THEM TO GO
LEFT ON HERTEL
AVENUE

WELL, LOOKS LIKE YA GOT ME, NO USE
PLAYING GAMES...TURN LEFT ON HERTEL



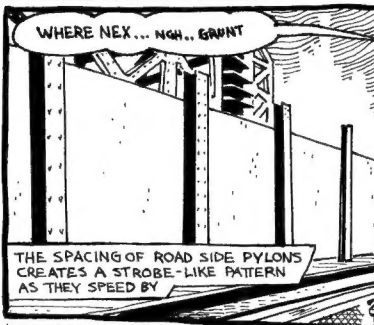
HIS RANDOM ALERT FACTOR CUTS IN

TRASHMAN
TELL THEM TO
SPEED UP

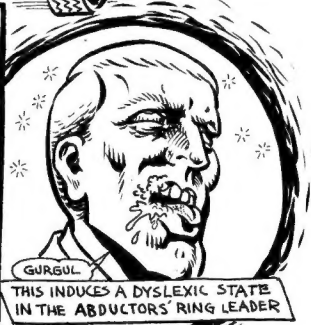


YOU'D BETTER
SPEED UP IF
YOU'RE GOING TO
MAKE THE NEXT
LIGHT

WHERE NEX... NGH... GRUNT



THE SPACING OF ROAD SIDE PYLONS
CREATES A STROBE-LIKE PATTERN
AS THEY SPEED BY



GURGL

THIS INDUCES A DYSLEXIC STATE
IN THE ABDUCTOR'S RING LEADER



...TRIGGERING AN EPILEPTIC
SEIZURE

SEIZING HIS CHANCE,
TRASHMAN MAKES
HIS GETAWAY

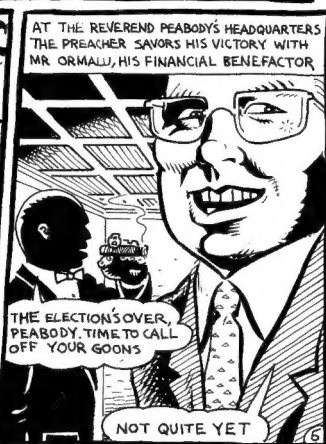
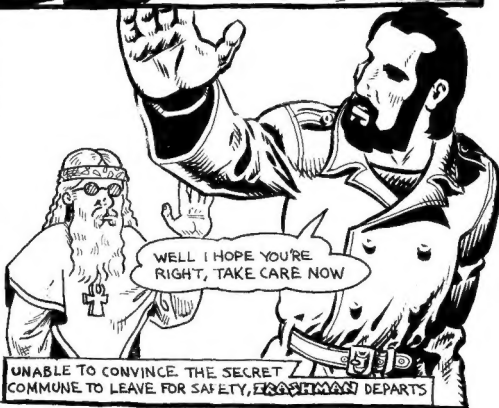


ELECT
PEABODY
GOES TO
HILL



BOSSI, BOSSI!
CALM DOWN

?



AM I THE ONE HERE THAT TALKS TO JESUS AND HE INFORMS ME THAT OUR MINISTRY IS NOT ONLY TO CLEAN OUT GODLESSNESS HERE IN THESE PRECINCTS

JESUS HAS SAID UNTO ME THAT IT'S TIME TO MOVE INTO THOSE SO CALLED "LIBERATED ZONES"



AND TO THAT END I HAVE AMASSED A STOREHOUSE OF WEAPONRY IN A PLACE NOT TOO DISTANT FROM WHERE WE NOW STAND TO SMITE ...



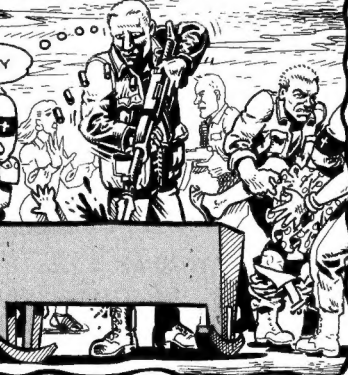
WHA!!?

LATER

WE GOT THEIR AMMO DUMP BUT SOONER OR ...



WHEN THE "FISTS OF CHRIST" FOUND US, WE TRIED TO REASON WITH THEM BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN...



WHAT CAN WE DO? HOW CAN PEOPLE WHO CLAIM TO BE SO HOLY BE CAPABLE OF SUCH THINGS?



WE HAVE NO CHOICE. WE GOT TO STAND UP TO THEM

THE END 6



the Chuckling Whatsit

© 1995 Richard Sala

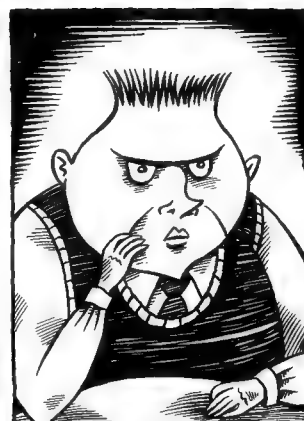


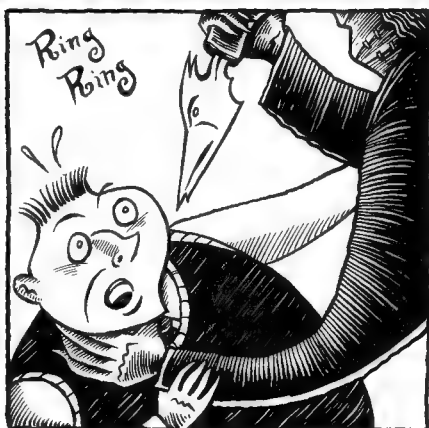


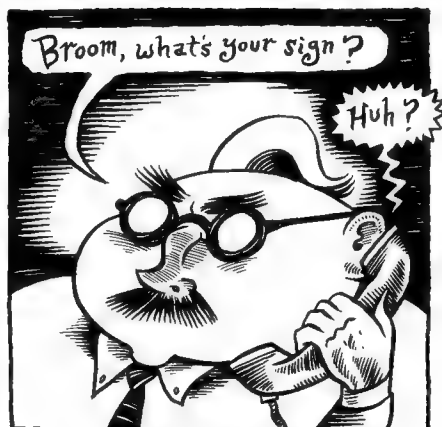


15 years later

~ still no leads in what
police say is yet another vicious slaying
by the so-called Gull Street Ghoul. The
victims, it's been reported tonight,
were all ~

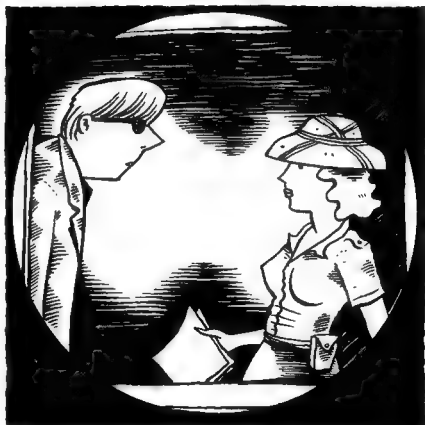
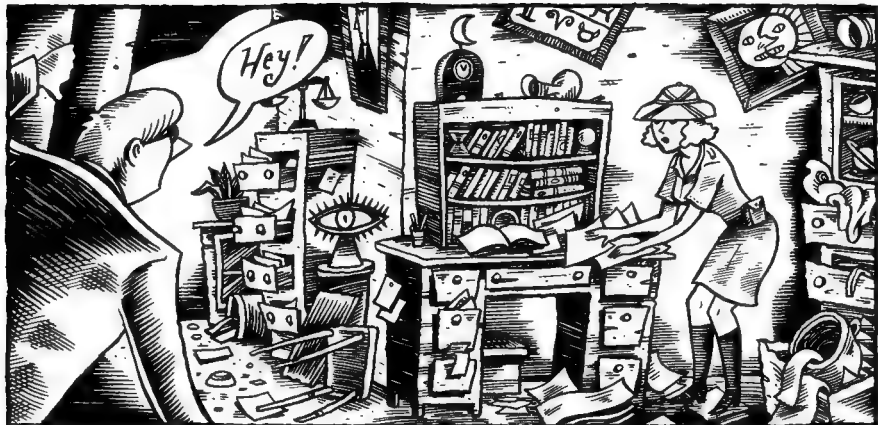


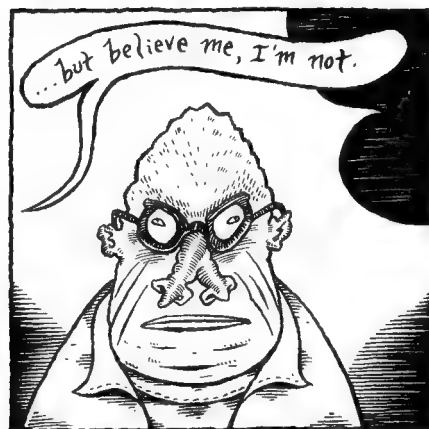
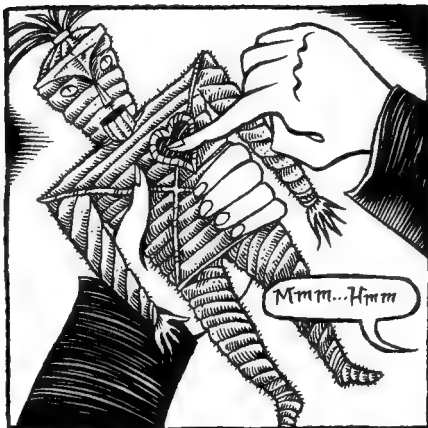


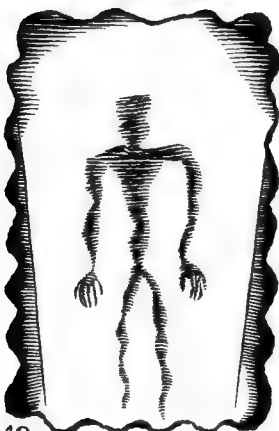
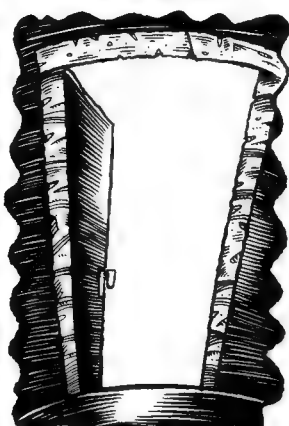
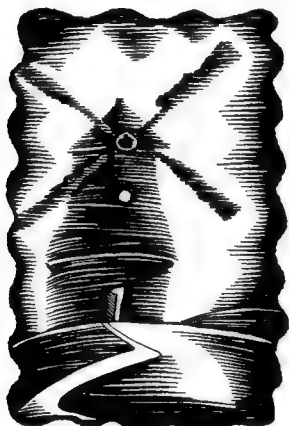
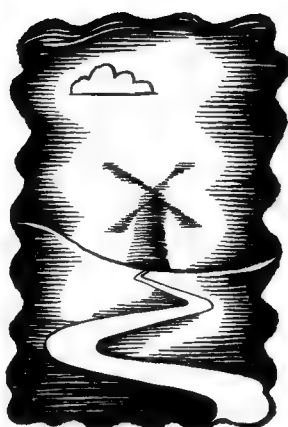


"You don't have to know a thing about astrology. Just go to his apartment and check out his notes. Reuse some of his old columns, whatever. The cops have already been through all of his stuff. Key's under the mat. Oh yeah ~ I hope you don't mind being called "Venus." That's the byline.








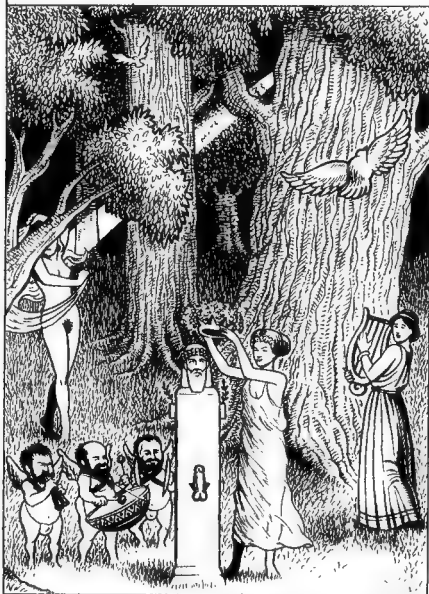


HOMUNCULVS: HIS ORIGIN^{BY} MACK WHITE


I AM HOMUNCULVS,
SON OF DIONYSUS.
 THIS IS THE STORY OF
 MY ORIGIN—HOW I WAS
CONCEIVED AND BORN,
 THEN DIED AND WAS
BORN AGAIN . . .



IN **THRACE** THERE STANDS AN ANCIENT HERM OF **DIONYSUS**
 WHICH THE LOCAL WOMEN VISIT BEFORE THEY MARRY . . .



FOR IT IS BELIEVED THAT A WOMAN SHOULD **FIRST**
 OFFER HERSELF TO THE **GOD**, TO INSURE FERTILITY
 AND GOOD FORTUNE IN HER MARRIAGE . . .



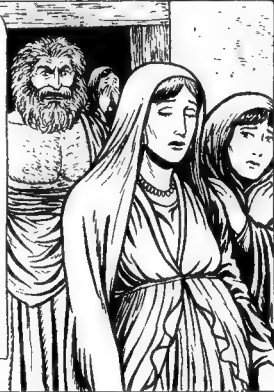
THIS MY **MOTHER** DID PRIOR TO **HER** WEDDING NIGHT . . .



YET THERE WAS TO BE **NO** WEDDING NIGHT. ON HIS WAY TO THE WEDDING, HER FIANCE WAS **MURDERED** BY BANDITS...



THUS, THERE WAS NO MARRIAGE TO **CONSUMMATE**-AND YET MY MOTHER BECAME **PREGNANT**. THE FATHER, OF COURSE, COULD ONLY BE THE **HERM**-THAT IS, **DIONYSUS**. HOWEVER, MY MOTHER WAS NOT BELIEVED. HER FATHER, FORGETTING THE EXAMPLE OF **LYCERCUS**-ANOTHER THRACIAN WHO DENIED **DIONYSUS**-SENT HER AWAY, ACCOMPANIED BY ONE FAITHFUL MAIDSERVANT, SHE SET OUT FOR **ABDERA**...



THEY ARRIVED THERE JUST AS THE HOUR OF MY **BIRTH** WAS DRAWING NEAR. A FESTIVAL WAS IN PROGRESS, SO THERE WAS **NO** ROOM AT THE INN. THUS, THEY FOUND SHELTER IN A **STABLE**...



THERE WERE MANY **SIGNS** AND PORTENTS ATTENDANT AT MY **BIRTH**-NOT LEAST OF WHICH WAS A **GREAT STAR** WHICH APPEARED OVER **ABDERA**...



THIS STAR SERVED AS GUIDE TO A **HOLY MAN** WHO APPEARED IN THE ENTRANCE OF THE STABLE AND **SPOKE**, SAYING...

FROM THE **EAST** I HAVE COME TO BEHOLD THIS SIGHT...



...THE BIRTH OF A **DEMI GOD**!

MY **DIVINITY** WAS APPARENT TO ALL WHO SAW ME-FOR, GROWING FROM MY BELLY WAS A **TWIN**...



MY FATHER **DIONYSUS** WAS BORN OF **ZEUS** AND MORTAL WOMAN. THUS, HE WAS **HALF** DIVINE. AS HIS SON, THEN, I WAS **ONE-QUARTER** DIVINE-THIS PART RESIDING IN MY TWIN, WHICH WAS NAMED AFTER **DIONYSUS**. MY LARGER PART-MY MORTAL PART-WAS NAMED AFTER MY MOTHER'S ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTOR, THE THRACIAN KING **TERES**. MY TWO NAMES, THEN, REFLECTED MY DUAL NATURE. HOW I LATER BECAME KNOWN AS **HOMUNCULUS** SHALL PRESENTLY BE RELATED...



NEWS OF THE MIRACULOUS BIRTH SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE GREEK LANDS AND BEYOND. PEOPLE CAME FROM FAR AWAY TO SEE ME AND MY TWIN, AND TO MAKE REQUESTS OF US. **MIRACLES** HAPPENED. THE BLIND **SAW**, THE DEAF **HEARD**, AND THE LAME **WALKED**. OFFERINGS WERE LEFT IN GRATITUDE. A **TEMPLE** WAS BUILT, WHERE I AND MY TWIN GREW UP IN **LUXURY**...



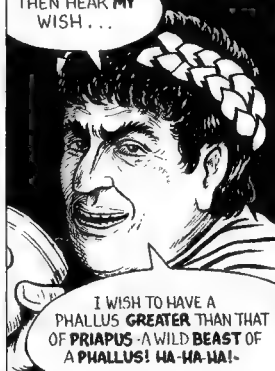
THEN THE ROMANS CAME-AND THRACE WAS ENSLAVED...



AS ONE OF THE MORE PROMINENT CITIZENS, I WAS TAKEN BEFORE THE NEW ROMAN GOVERNOR...



THEN HEAR MY WISH...

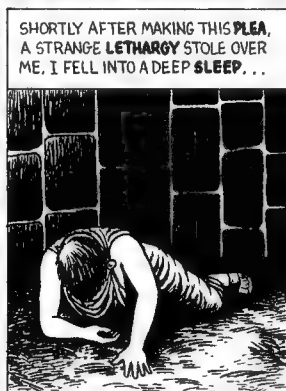


CAREFUL, DRUSUS! YOU MOCK THE GODS!



THUS WAS A GRAVE **SACRILEGE**
COMMITTED AGAINST **ME**, THE
DUAL SON OF DIONYSUS . . .

LATER THAT NIGHT THE GOVERNOR **AWOKE** TO FIND HIMSELF ENDOWED
WITH A **PHALLUS GREATER THAN PRIAPUS**—A **WILD BEAST OF A PHALLUS** . . .



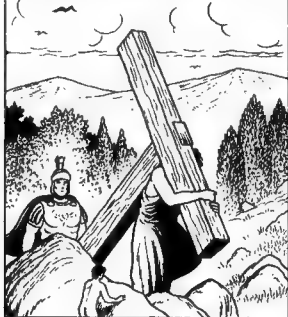
WHEN I AWOKE, I DISCOVERED THAT MY TWIN HAD SEPARATED FROM MY BODY- AND MY MIND HAD TRANSFERRED TO MY TWIN'S BODY. I HAD BECOME MY TWIN, AND MY FORMER BODY, IN TURN, WAS NOW MINDLESS...



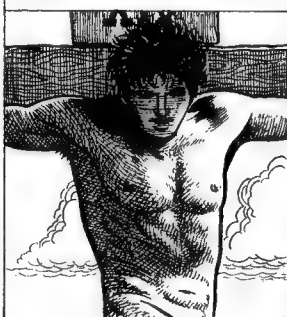
THEN I MADE MY ESCAPE...



LATER, FROM A HIDING PLACE, I WATCHED AS MY FORMER BODY WAS LED TO ITS EXECUTION...



BECAUSE IT HAD NO MIND, THE BODY HAD NO WILL TO LIVE. THUS, IT DIED QUICKLY AND DID NOT SUFFER...



THE ABSENCE OF THE TWIN WAS NOT NOTICED TILL MUCH LATER...



I TOOK ONE LAST LOOK AT MY OLD BODY HANGING FROM THE CROSS, THEN DEPARTED TO BEGIN MY NEW LIFE...



IN THE YEARS TO COME, I WOULD BECOME KNOWN AS HOMUNCULUS, DUE TO MY DIMINUTIVE SIZE. AND, LIKE CHRESTUS WHO SURVIVED THE CROSS BY HIS OWN MAGIC, I WOULD ADAPT THE CROSS AS MY LUCKY SIGN, SYMBOLIZING NOT DEATH BUT REBIRTH. I WOULD CARRY A SMALL WOODEN CROSS WITH ME ON MANY ADVENTURES- BUT OF THOSE I SHALL SPEAK ANOTHER DAY...





ストーフ サ ヘア ヌード!

(STOP THE HAIR NUDE)



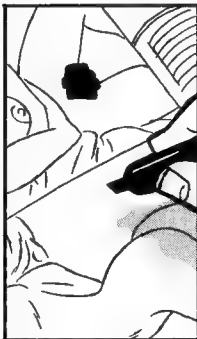
By MAZZUCHELLI

SHIZAKA-SAN WORKS
IN A SMALL ROOM AT
THE CUSTOMS OFFICE.



EACH DAY HE RECEIVES
A PILE OF PACKAGES
SENT TO INDIVIDUALS
OR BUSINESSES FROM
ABROAD.

HIS TASK IN REVIEWING
THIS MATERIAL IS
VERY SPECIFIC.



ISHIZAKA-SAN TAKES HIS
WORK VERY SERIOUSLY.



AT THE END OF THE DAY, ISHIZAKA-SAN LIKES TO RELAX.



HE EATS AT A LOCAL SOBA SHOP,



THEN PICKS UP A MAGAZINE ON THE WAY HOME.



THAT'S HOW HE FIRST DISCOVERS IT —



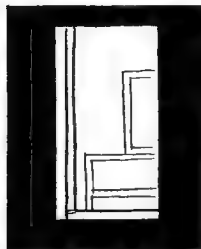
— THE "HAIR NUDE",

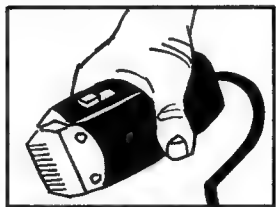
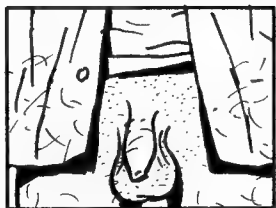
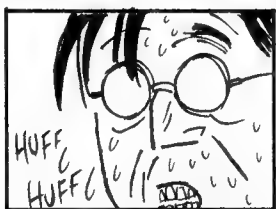
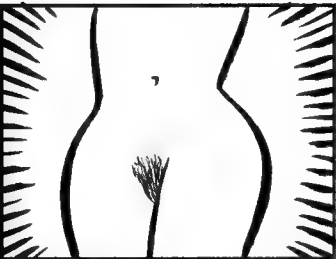


AT FIRST HE THINKS IT
MAY BE A MISTAKE,

BUT HE SOON
DISCOVERS THAT
DESPITE ALL HIS
EFFORTS...

...THE HAIR NUDE HAS
INFECTED HIS COUNTRY
LIKE A SPREADING VIRUS.

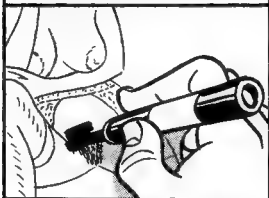




ISHIZAKA-SAN DECIDES TO TAKE ACTION THE FOLLOWING NIGHT.



THE NEXT DAY, ISHIZAKA-SAN'S DETERMINATION IS RENEWED.



ONCE A MODEL HAS BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED, HE REASONS, IT BECOMES ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO TRACK DOWN AND CONTROL THE MILLIONS OF COPIES IN EXISTENCE.



HOW MUCH EASIER, THEN, TO EDIT THE SUBJECT BEFORE THE PHOTOGRAPH IS TAKEN.

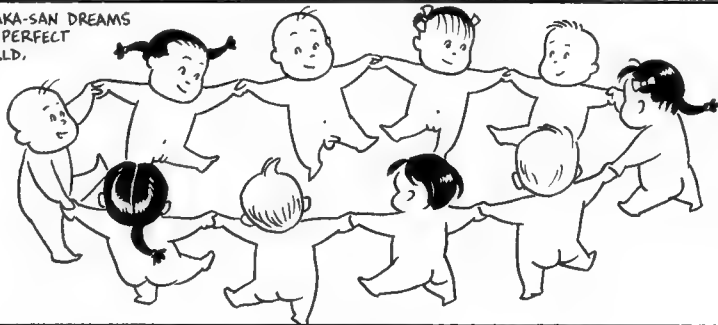


HIS NIGHTLY ACTIVITY FILLS ISHIZAKA-SAN WITH AN ENERGY HE HASN'T FELT SINCE HIS YOUTH.





ISHIZAKA-SAN DREAMS
OF A PERFECT
WORLD.



A WORLD WITHOUT FEAR,
WITHOUT UNCERTAINTY, WITHOUT
INVASIONS ON MORALITY.



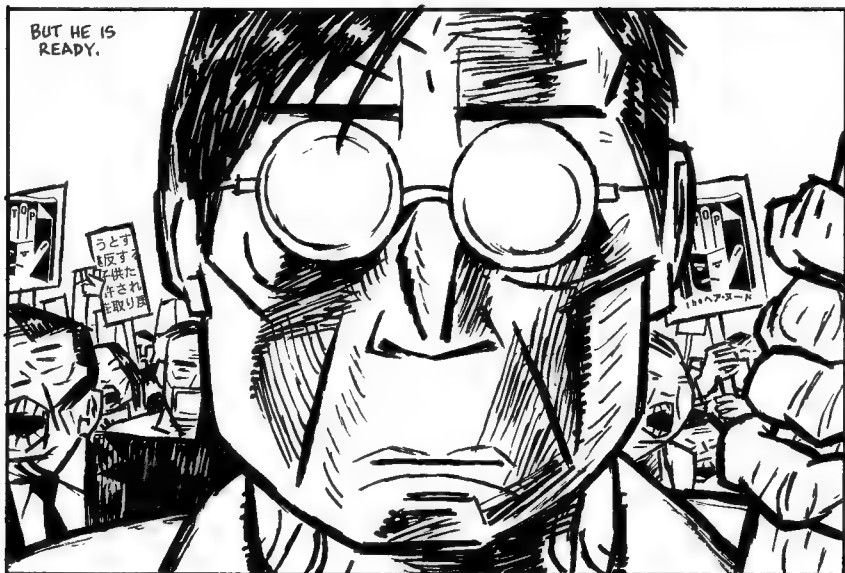
ヘア・ヌードの氾濫から子供た

嵐のように世間を席捲するヘア・ヌード写真
一般書店やコンビニに堂々と並んでいれば、
その目に入ってしまう。この上なき
喪失は、

IT WILL TAKE HARD WORK, AND DEDICATION, AND ADHERENCE
TO THE RIGHT PATH.



BUT HE IS
READY.



DOWN THE RIVER WITH JESUS

by
FOOLBERT
STURGEON



© FRANK STACK

OUR STORY SO FAR: AS THE MILLENNIUM APPROACHES, JESUS HASTENS TO SAVE HUMAN KIND FROM ITS HEADLONG COURSE TOWARD THE PRECIPICE OF DOOM. HUMANITY TAKES A DIM VIEW OF OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE, HOWEVER. AND JESUS HAS HIS OWN PROBLEMS...

FOR ONE THING HIS HALO'S GONE ON THE BLINK.

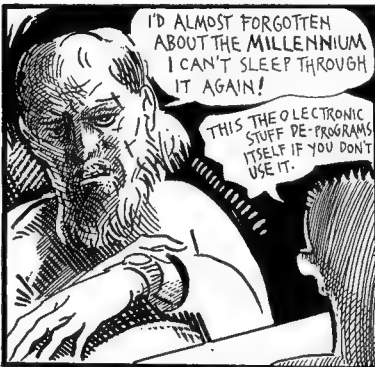
CAN YOU
FIX IT?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU
HAD THIS OLD PIECE
OF SHIT? I'D HAFTA
SEND IT BACK TO THE
MANUFACTURER.

NOT RESPONSIBLE
FOR GORN CEE...
OVER 30 DAYS

HOW LONG WILL
IT TAKE?

WHO KNOWS?
DAYS, WEEKS,
YEARS. WITH THE
MILLENNIUM WEEK
END COMING UP
THOSE ELVES'RE
GONNA HAVE
THEIR HANDS
FULL.



I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN
ABOUT THE MILLENNIUM
I CAN'T SLEEP THROUGH
IT AGAIN!

THIS THE O ELECTRONIC
STUFF DE-PROGRAMS
ITSELF IF YOU DON'T
USE IT.

WHO TOLD YOU
THAT, HOWARD
STERN?

RUSH LIMBAUGH.



SHUT UP THE TECHNO BABBLE
AND PUT A RUSH ON IT. I'LL
PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU IN
MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY
MANSIONS

I CAN'T GUARANTEE
IT BEFORE 1998! AND
THERE'S A 200%
RUSH CHARGE



AND THAT'S
NOT ALL.
JESUS HAS
ALSO GOT
40 POUNDS
OF UNPAID
BILLS!



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO.
I'LL GET A BILLIYAYER
LOAN AND SET IT UP FOR
THIRTY YEAR REPAYMENT.
NO CHANCE I'LL LIVE THAT
LONG.

I'D BETTER
CHECK IN
WITH THE
OFFICE

I THINK
I'LL JUST
ORDER A
NEW HALO



EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE
KIND OF OUT OF FASHION.
I'LL JUST RING UP MY
SECRETARY



WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ANY CHECKS IN THE MAIL?

ARE YOU KIDDING?
JUST THE USUAL JUNK
MAIL AND NUT CALLS
OH, A POLICE LIEUTENANT
GEKKO WANTS YOU TO
CALL HIM BACK

DID HE SAY WHAT
HE WANTED?
DID HE LEAVE
A MESSAGE?

YEAH, HE SAID
DON'T
LEAVE
TOWN.

GIVE ME HIS NUMBER!
I'M CALLING HIM BACK.
HELLO? IS THIS LT.
GEKKO? JESUS CHRIST
RETURNING YOUR CALL:
WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**,
"DON'T LEAVE TOWN"?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
ENGLISH, DUMBUTT?
IN FACT YOU BETTER
TURN YOUR ASS IN
TOOTSWEET PRONTO.
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S
GOOD FOR YOU!

FOR WHAT?
I HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING?

WHERE HAVE
I HEARD THAT
BEFORE?

HA! I HAD YA GOIN' FOR A
MINUTE THERE, DIDN' I?
FORGET IT! IT'S A COP JOKE.
NAH! I'M A BIG FAN A' YOURS.
NO SHIT, MAN. GOT SOME
TIME THIS AFTERNOON?
I'LL BUY YOU A BEER!



LATER

YEAH, I'M ONE 'A YER BIGGEST
FANS. YOU'RE MY MAIN **MAN**!
I PRAY TO YOU ALL TH' TIME,
JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST!

I GOT TAPES OF ALL YOUR
MOVIES. WHO DO LIKE
BEST PLAYING YOU? VON
SYDOW? JEFF HUNTER?
BOB POWELL? I'M KIND
PARTIAL TO DAFOE. I
LIKE GRAHAM WHAT'S-
HIS-FACE TOO!

I DON'T
KNOW, LT.
GEKKO, I
DIDN'T SEE ...

DON'T STAND ON
CEREMONY WITH ME;
CALL ME 'TIM', MY
FRIENDS CALL ME 'ARNIE'.
WHAT SHOULD I CALL
YOU, JESUS, GOT A
NICKNAME?



'MR. CHRIST' WILL
DO. BUT, FOR A PAL
LIKE YOU I'D PREFER
'MY PRECIOUS LORD
AND SAVIOUR'.

WOULD YOU BE OFFENDED
IF I CALLED YOU A
LYING COCKSUCKING
MOTHERFUCKER?

DO AS YOU PLEASE,
AS LONG AS YOU
GROVEL AND SNIVEL
FOR YOUR EVERLAST-
ING LIFE.

ACTUALLY, I DON'T LIKE THAT
KIND OF LANGUAGE, HARDLY
EVER USE IT MYSELF.

I WOULDN'T
EITHER, IF I
WAS JESUS CHRIST.



HEY, MAN, YOU'VE HARDLY TOUCHED YOUR DRINK! WE NEED TO GO OUTSIDE SO MIKE THE CAMERAMAN CAN GET SOME QUALITY FOOTAGE. OH YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE INTERVIEW HAD STARTED? BESIDES BEIN' A COP I'M A FIELD MAN FOR **ENTERTAINMENT HOURLY**, FOR EXTRA DOUGH. OH, I GOTTA TELL YA...

ANYTHING YOU SAY CAN AND WILL BE HELD AGAINST YOU IN A COURT OF LAW.

WHAT?

NO SWEAT, HOLY GUY, IT'S JUST A FORMALITY. HOW DOES THE REST O' THAT GO?... GOT IT ON A CARD SOMEWHERE... IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD A LAWYER...



WHAT KIND OF COP ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

A GOOD COP! I SERVE AND PROTECT CITIZENS AGAINST CRIMINALS!

HOW DO YOU TELL THEM APART?

IF YOU'RE A CRIMINAL YOU AIN'T A CITIZEN.

THAT'S THE LAW!

YOU KNOW THAT! SOME SCUMBAGS ARE JUST BORN CRIMINALS.

HOW CAN YOU BE BORN A CRIMINAL?

Y' KNOW, LIKE CRACK-BABIES BORN OUTTA A WEDLOCK TO THIRD-GENERATION TEEN-AGE WELFARE CHEATS.

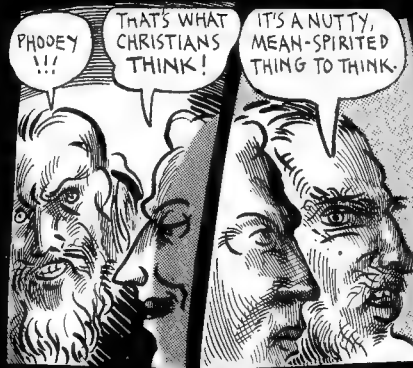


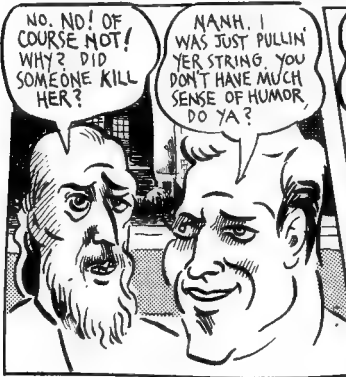
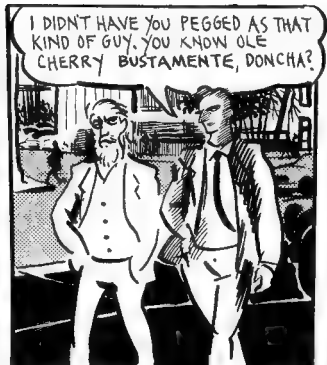
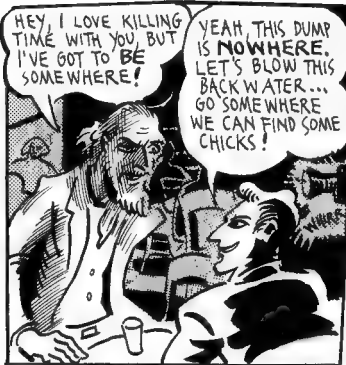
PHOOEY !!!

THAT'S WHAT CHRISTIANS THINK!

IT'S A NUTTY, MEAN-SPIRITED THING TO THINK.

IT'S A GODDAM SORRY COME-TO-PASS WHEN JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF ISN'T EVEN A CHRISTIAN!





YOU'RE KIDDING ME AGAIN.

SORRY, PRECIOUS LORD AND SAVIOUR. WE'VE GOT YOUR ASS THIS TIME. WHERE WERE YOU BETWEEN SIX AND TEN LAST NIGHT?

YOU'RE QUESTIONING ME ABOUT A MURDER?

YOU BETTER COME DOWNTOWN WITH ME, BUDDY.



I WATCH COURT TV! YOU HAVE TO HAVE PROBABLE CAUSE OR A COURT ORDER OR SOMETHING. TO QUESTION ME.

THAT'S STATE LAW! YOU FUCKED UP AND CROSSED A STATE LINE. WE'VE GOT PLENTY ON YOU TO PUT YOU AWAY PRETTY MUCH PERMANENTLY!

MY CAR!



BUT... I'LL GET A TICKET? I'M JESUS CHRIST! I DON'T DO STUFF LIKE THAT! I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT'S-HER-NAME BUSTAMENTE.

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT YOU'RE JESUS CHRIST AND THAT YOU DON'T

KNOW ANYTHING! I'M NO THEOLOGIAN, BUT EVEN I KNOW THAT THE SON OF GOD IS OMNISCIENT!

IF YOU WERE REALLY JESUS. YA WOULD KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO SAMMIE BUSTAMENTE 'CAUSE YOU'D KNOW EVERYTHING!



I DON'T HAVE ALL THAT STUFF MEMORIZED. I'D HAVE TO CHECK MY RECORDS...

WE GOT EYE WITNESSES, FINGER PRINTS, BANK ACCOUNTS, PHYSICAL EVIDENCE, DNA. YOUR ASS IS GRASS, CHUM!



BUT, I'M INNOCENT! A HUNDRED AND FIFTY PERCENT INNOCENT.

AH, SHUDDUP. YOU'LL GET 'CHER DAY IN COURT. WHAT KINDA JURY'D CONVICT JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF..? HAW, HAW!



TO BE CONTINUED

IT HAS BEEN CALLED THE MOST DANGEROUS CONFLICT IN OUR SOCIETY; WORSE THAN DIVISIONS OF GENDER, RACE OR CLASS--SO VAST IS THE CHASM--THIS "NEW GENERATION GAP"--THAT IF YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE, YOU CAN GET A GREAT...

VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE!

--COLLIER



HEY, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU--HOW TH' FUCK ARE YOU?!

IT'S THE PASSAGE OF TIME--IT'LL DO THAT--HEH-HEH, I'M DOING ALRITE FOR A MAN MY AGE!



THEY'VE GOT EVERY GODDAMN THING HANDED TO THEM!



THEY'VE NEVER HAD TO WORK, THEY'VE NEVER HAD TO STRIVE--THEY WOULDN'T KNOW **HOW!**



AND THE WORST PART IS, THEY ACTUALLY HAVE **APOLIGISTS** - THIS WHOLE "GENERATION X" THING - WHAT A CROCK OF SHIT!!



GOD-DAMN KIDS TODAY! DON'T EVEN GET ME **STARTED!**



IT LOOKS TO **ME** THAT THESE YOUNG FOLKS ALWAYS GOT DOGS OF **FEAR** ON 'EM!

IT'S A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM WHEN OUR PARENTS WERE OUR AGE!

HOLY SHIT!



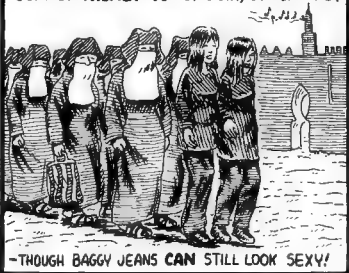
CONVERSELY, THE GENERATION THAT "HAS IT ALL," THE BABY BOOMERS, ARE IN THE GRIPS OF ACUTE PARANOIA AS THEY BRING UP THEIR **OWN** LITTLE "ECHO BOOM" CHILDREN!

HOW COME THEY HAVE THOSE **RINGS** 'N STUFF IN THEIR **FACES?**

I THINK IT'S SOME SORT OF GROUP DYNAMIC, SON!



THE LAST THING THAT THE AGING BOOMERS WANT TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS VITAL, YOUTHFUL ADULTS FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES, THEIR SEXUALITY AROUND THEM OR THEIR LOVED ONES! HOW MUCH MORE CONVENIENT IF THESE AWKWARD, STRANGE, SCARY PEOPLE COULD DISAPPEAR OR BARRING THAT, COVER UP IN SOME SORT OF **HIJAB!** "OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND!"



BUT HIDING FROM THE SELF-ABSORBED BABY BOOMER IS A LOT EASIER THAN HIDING FROM THEIR KIDS, WHO NOTICE EVERYTHING!



AS KIDS GROW, THEY BECOME MORE LIKELY TO EMULATE OLDER KIDS, AND LESS LIKELY TO STAND IN AWE OF THEIR PARENTS-TO SAY THE LEAST!



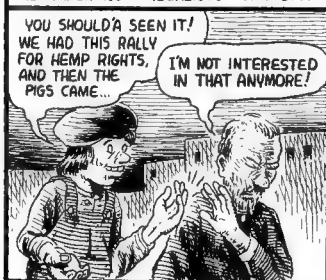
WHAT BETTER SCAPEGOATS FOR THE LACK OF INTEREST AND DRIVE ON THE PART OF THE BOOMERS' KIDS THAN THESE... THESE BAD EXAMPLES OH, STILL SO ANNOYINGLY CLOSE NEARBY?



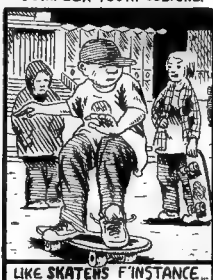
YOU'VE GOT A RECIPE FOR DISASTER WHEN YOU MIX A GENERATION OF CONCERNED, UPTIGHT PARENTS WITH A GENERATION OF UNPOPULAR, ODOROUS EDDIE HASKELLS!



THESE KIDS ARE ONLY HUMAN, BUT THE BOOMERS DON'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT! SADLY, THE BIGGEST CREDITORS IN THE INFORMATION DEFICIT THAT HAS RUN UP BETWEEN THE GENERATIONS ARE THE NEO-HIPPIES; THOSE AIMING TO PICK UP WHERE THE FORMER 1960'S IDEALISTS LEFT OFF!



BUT THEY'RE ALL LACKING RESPECT AND NOURISHMENT FROM THE PUBLIC AT-LARGE, ALL THE GROUPS THAT MAKE UP TODAY'S COMPLEX YOUTH CULTURE!



OR THE BRAINERS...



... ALTERNATIVES, WHIGGERS, JOCKS...



NO, THE INFORMATION BETWEEN THE GENERATIONS TODAY MOVES ALONG A ONE-WAY STREET...WHEN THE BOOMERS WERE YOUNG, THE ESTABLISHMENT AT LEAST **TRIED** TO FIND OUT ABOUT WHAT WAS UP WITH "THE KIDS TODAY"~!

WE HAVE AS GUESTS IN OUR STUDIO TONIGHT TWO "HIPPIES" WITH WHOM WE'LL "RAP" AND ATTEMPT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE GENERATION GAP!

OH WOW!

THE ONLY TIME TODAY'S YOUTH AREN'T **TOTALLY** IGNORED IS THE ODD OCCASION WHEN THEY TRY TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN AND DANCE, AND THEN THEY'RE CLAMPED DOWN UPON HARD, BY THE AUTHORITIES! IN BRITAIN, FOR EXAMPLE, A LAW HAS BEEN PASSED-"THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL"- MAKING IT **ILLEGAL** FOR MORE THAN 20 PEOPLE TO GATHER AND LISTEN TO "REPETITIVE BEAT MUSIC"-RIDICULOUS!!



M.T.V., TARGET MARKETING, YEAH, I GUESS THESE KIDS DO HAVE IT ALL HANDED TO THEM: MINUTELSS DIVERSIONS AS EASILY OBTAINABLE AS SUSTENANCE IN A HOSPITAL!

OBOY...THIS IS JUST GREAT!



"BELIEVE IT OR NOT, "THO, THERE'S STILL PROBLEMS.

THANKS TO AIDS, SEXUAL FRUSTRATION RUNS RAMPANT! HOW MUCH DIFFERENT FROM WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER! UH... WELL, MAYBE NOT **THAT** MUCH DIFFERENT..

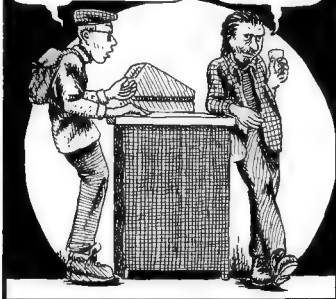
MOAN PLEASE TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS?!

NO, I'LL GET IN TROUBLE!



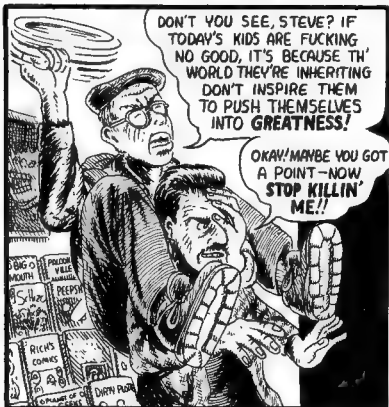
I MEAN, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SOME PRETTY SERIOUS DISEASES, MAN! IT'S A YOUTH CULTURE FACED OFF AGAINST DEPRESSION AND DEATH!

OH BRO-THER! PLEASE-- YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART HERE!



DON'T YOU SEE, STEVE? IF TODAY'S KIDS ARE FUCKING NO GOOD, IT'S BECAUSE TH' WORLD THEY'RE INHERITING DON'T INSPIRE THEM TO PUSH THEMSELVES INTO **GREATNESS!**

OKAY! MAYBE YOU GOT A POINT--NOW STOP KILLIN' ME!!



YEAH--I COULDA MADE "THE BE-GUILING" AN EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW...A "PURE" SHOP THAT SOLD ONLY COMICS LITERATURE WITH SOUL & GUTS! BUT NO--WITHOUT THE SUPERHERO THING IN HERE, IT JUST WAS NOT FINANCIALLY VIABLE!

AW, NAW, MAN! LISTEN--ONE OF THESE KIDS TODAY 'S GONNA CARRY IT FROM WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MR. PATH-FINDER!



END



CAR-BOY

IN

THE CASE OF THE CAR KILLERS

000A0A0A0A0A0A0A0A0A0000



MAX ANDERSSON



THE NEXT DAY

...REPORT TODAY ABOUT YET ANOTHER ACCIDENT IN WHICH THE CAR GOT AWAY, LEAVING THE DRIVER BADLY INJURED...

MOM,
THERE'S A
SPARK PLUG IN
MY SOUP

QUIET,
DEAR, I'M
WATCHING
THE NEWS

THERE'S
SOMETHIN'
FISHY GOIN'
ON HERE

LATER THAT NIGHT

OOOAOAOAOOOO

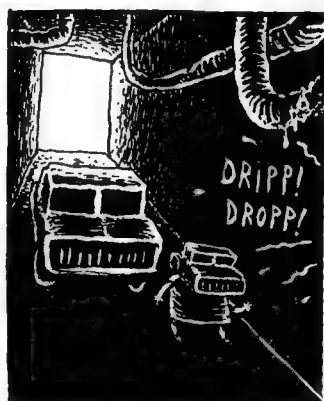
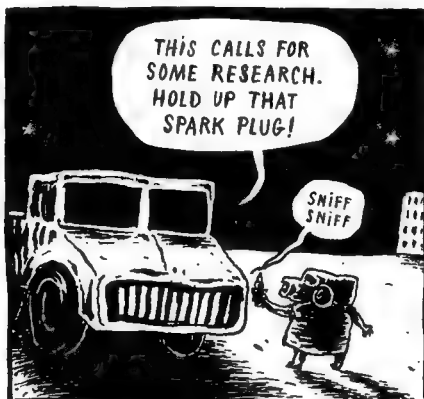
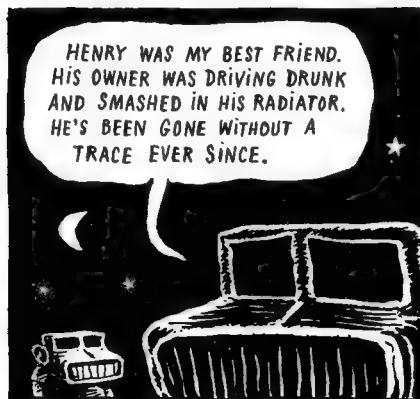
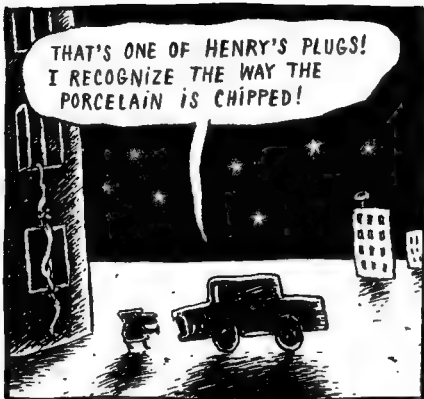
HEY, WHAT'S
UP WITH THE
HOWLING?

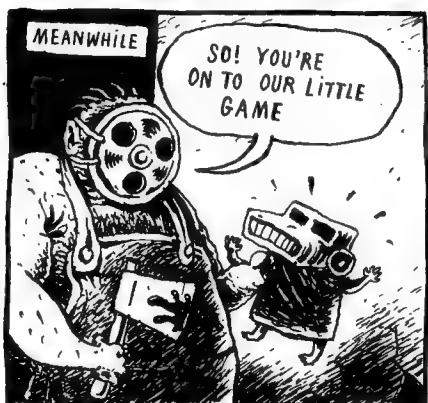
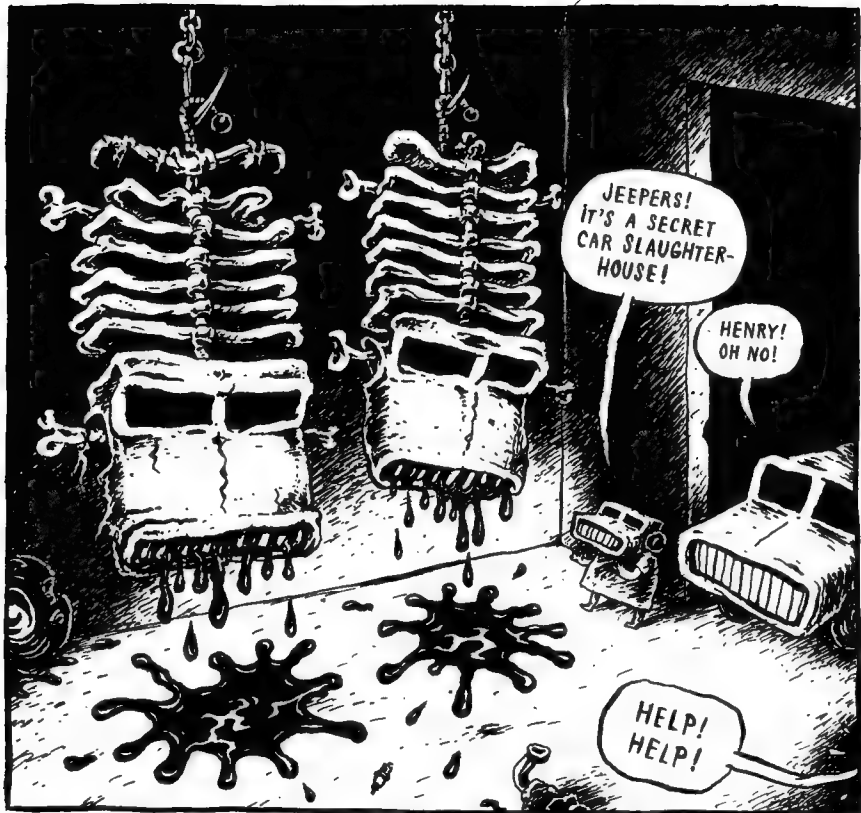
OOOAOOO
I'M SO TERRIBLY
UNHAPPY

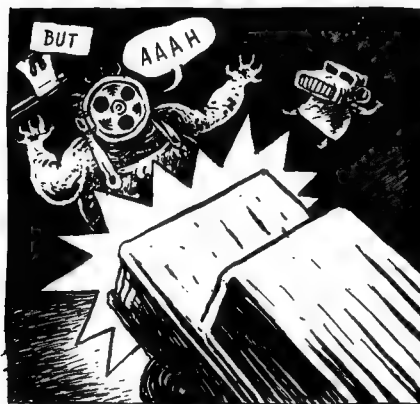
ALL MY FRIENDS HAVE
BEEN KILLED OR MAIMED IN
TRAFFIC, AND NOW I'M
ALL ALONE

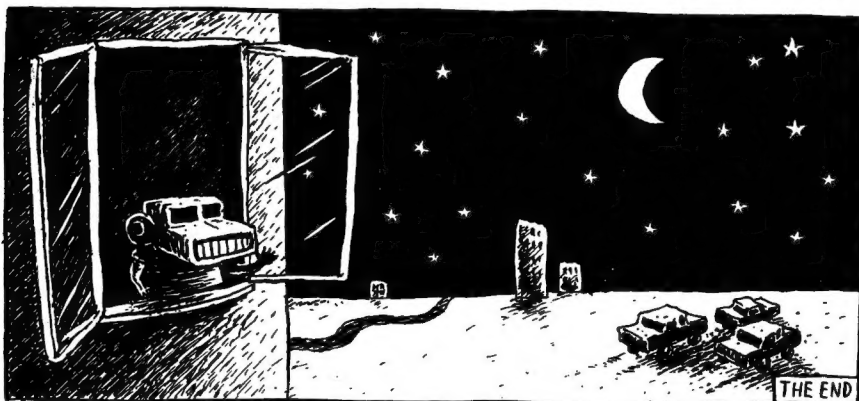
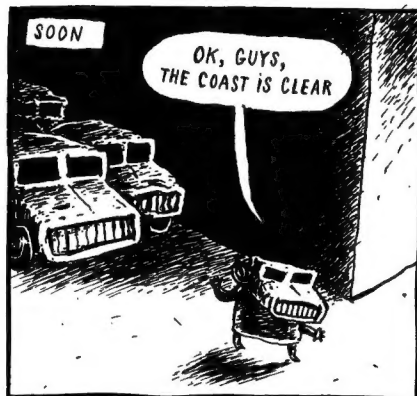
GOSH, THAT'S
AWFUL! SAY, I
GOT A PRESENT
FOR YOU

HOW
KIND









NEXT ISSUE

Rick Altergott...



...Richard Sala...



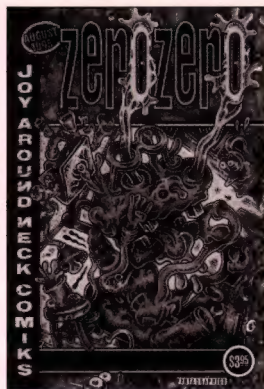
...Ted Stearns...



...Glenn Head...



...Max Andersson...



...Henriette Valium...

...plus
David
Sandlin,
David
Collier,
Frank
Stack,
and
Mark
Newgarden
!

DID YOU MISS US? If so, that could have been avoided by the simple expedient of subscribing. You don't save much money, but you get hassle-free home delivery. Or buy it from your local store; that's fine, too. We're easy. (Five-issue subscription to ZeroZero: \$18.95—outside the U.S., \$20.95.)

☐ ZeroZero #1 [March/April 1995]
\$3.95 + \$1.00 = \$4.95 ppd.

☐ sub to the next five issues
\$18.95 [\$20.95 outside U.S.]

name (please print)

address

city state zip

also send me (see page 2):

amt enclosed:

Send to FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS
7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115.
Visa/MasterCard orders call 1-800-657-1100.
Allow six to eight weeks for delivery: subscribers
receive issues as they are released.



SIGNS OF THE IMPENDING APOCALYPSE!

Sign the SECOND

All television remote control devices shall be rendered useless, and viewers shall be forced to behold the community-access bulletin board station. By WAYNO



\$3.95 \$5.50 CAN



